It is a signal to the men sleeping in the

long rows of comfortable bunks in the sec-ond-story barrack rooms of the "double-

decker" quarters that they have got to get up. This is the reason why it is the most abominated of all military calls. Off in one

of the corners of every barrack room there is always one soldier who never fails to hear the very first "G" note of this first call of the day. His "bunkles" will always swear that this man does not sleep at all, but lies awake all night in order that he

but lies awake all night in order that he may be the first to hear the trumpeter's

summons, and to delight in the delirious joy of hopping up on his bunk and howling out "Firs-s-st cawl-l."

The black looks of the non-commissioned

officers who sleep in each squad room never deter this exuberant soldier from indulging in this electrifying howl in the gray dawn

of morning. He has a right to emit sounds

and to test his voice in the barracks at any time between first call in the morning and

lights out at night, and, after the night's

necessary vocal restraint, he takes advan-

tage of his first opportunity. In truth, he often serves a good purpose, for many soldiers are such heavy sleepers that they

rarely or never hear first call, and the "barrack idiot," as the first call man is

termed, lets out a yowl and simply lifts them to a sitting posture on their bunks.

Answer to Their Names.

After looking bewilderedly about for a

moment, the fact begins to dawn upon

these somnolent ones that morning has arrived, and they hustle into their uniforms

to stand reveille roll call. Assembly goes

within five minutes after first call, and the

men of each battery fall in in front of their

respective quarters and answer to their rames as called by the first sergeant, who,

at the conclusion of the roll call, reports to the officer of the day, who clanks along the

latter case there is an immediate investiga-tion as to what has prevented the absentees

from standing reveille-an investigation

which very frequently lands the laggards

While the men are yet standing in line the bang of the morning sunrise gun comes

thundering over the parade ground, the stars and stripes, under the manipulation

of one of the corporals of the guard, flut-ter from the top of the flagstaff, and the military day is begun.

The men barely have time to get their heads under the cold water spigots in the

wash rooms, and to dry themselves with crash towels, before the flitting will-o'-the-

wisp of a trumpeter of the guard blares out mess call. It should be explained that at Washington barracks there are battery messes—that is, the batteries have each a

separate dining room and kitchen, presided

over by a permanent cook chosen from each outfit. The cook of each battery, to-

gether with the two men detailed each day to assist him—they are known as "kitchen

police"-is awakened every morning about

an hour before reveille by one of the mem-bers of the guard, in order to give him plenty of time to prepare the battery's

The cook is always regarded by the men

they are a good deal more absolutely un-

The Cook's Sarcasm

The most common breakfast dish of the

nal quickness. They do not bolt their break

the meal, glares in from the kitchen and

tells them that "there's going to be a din-ner in this shack today, as usual." Thus

adjured, they do not waste much time in showing the cook their backs.

Anyhow, there are duties to be performed immediately after breakfast. The mat-

be rolled up and the quarters arranged for

the inspection of the battery commander.

who, in the detection of dirt or slovenliness, has eyes of the strength of a hawk's. Be-

sides, fatigue call is sounded by the un-relenting "wind pusher" about half an hour

after breakfast. A large portion of each

battery reports to the provost sergeant at fatigue call. There is "cld guard" fatigue

for men who have come off guard on the day previous, "quartermaster's" fatigue and "commissary's" fatigue for all hands, and there is never any lack of work in a mil-

itary post to keep the fatigue parties busy

The Provost Sergeant.

Provost sergeants, who are the directors

of military chores, like to stand well with

their commanding officers, and they have

an unerring instinct in picking out jobs

for the men, the successful performance of

which is likely to catch the eye of the post

commander. No chicken coop that needs a

coat of whitewash will escape the provost

clearing away, no sewers to be flushed, n

coal to be carted, no wood to be sawed and

split, no roads to be patched, no weeds to be picked, that he does not see. For ob-

vious reasons, provost sergeants are no

popular with the "buck" privates, the only

tigue parties, the non-commissioned offi-cers, down to the acting "lance jacks," only

doing the directing and the heavy standing

The garrison prisoners-soldiers doing

guard-house terms for minor offenses—fre-quently work alongside the fatigue parties. When the men are all jumbled together at

work, the prisoners cannot be distinguished

from the free soldiers, for all are dressed in

the brown canvas fatigue uniforms, with the broad-brimmed white campaign hats, used for working clothes. The only differ-

ence in the condition of the working pris-

oner and the working member of the fa-

tigue party is that the former is constantly

followed around by a sentry-who may quite likely be the prisoner's "bunkie"-in

whose campaign belt, are jammed three ball cartridges to be inserted into the pris-

oner's system in case herattempts to run

Sentries are instructed to shoot to kill in

only a few years ago a private in Battery C, 5th Artillery, snot and killed his bosom comrade when the latter, a prisoner doing "a month and a month," tried to make his bosom and the Developer of the Provide Company of the Company of the

escape at the Presidio. He was made a

For Guard Duty.

Immediately after breakfast the men

whose names have been read out at re-

treat the previous night for a tour of

guard duty begin their elaborate prepara-

tions for going on guard. It is necessary

that they should make elaborate prepara-

tions, for woe betide the soldier who mounts guard with a pinhead of dirt, dust,

rust or tarnish on the most trifling item of his trappings. As guard duty is the most important duty of the soldier, he is expected to get ready for each tour of it with

about the same amount of care and at tention to detail that he might be sup-posed to exert in preparing for his wed-

From the crown of his forage cap to the

around.

nen who do any actual work in these fa-

sergeant's eye, no brush wood that needs

they get through the meal with phe

in the "Clink."

GO AND SEE THESE PEOPLE

Doctor McCoy Insists Upon Investigation as His Right.

He Insists Upon It as a Right Which All Thinking People Owe to Humanity.

The Truth of These Wonderful Cures, the Possibility of Curing Which They Indicate is Part of the Property of the Brotherhood of Man.

THE BOYS' REFORM SCHOOL

Mrs. Ann Philipson of the Boys'

Reform School, on Bladensburg road n.e., Washing-

sure, resulted from a catarrhal condition. When I

manager of our school if he would not look over

Mrs. Ann Philipson of the Boys

"He found it and gave it to me. I went to see

Doctor McCoy and placed myself under his treat-

ment. At that time I was so deaf I couldn't hear

the engine in the laundry room of the school. I

couldn't hear the boys playing in the yard. Doctor

McCoy has restored my hearing. I can now hear

J. D. Robinson, No. 1729 34th st.,

West Washington: "For twelve years I had suffer-

ed from catarrh. I was growing weaker all the

Joseph Hautzman, No. 325 L at. s.e.:

I had been a terrible sufferer from catarrh. I

W. B. Joy, No. 1244 I st. n.e.: "I had

suffered from catarrh for five years. I lost my

appetite and I could not sleep well. My nostrils were clogged all the time, and I had a constant

dropping in my throat. Since taking treatment

n.e.: "I had suffered from eatarrh of the stomach

for 12 years. I could not eat anything without

vomiting. Often I could not keep down a drink of

William H. Coleman, No. 723 6th st.

s.e.: "I had been a great sufferer from catarrh

and bronchitis. I was never without a cough, and

the spells of coughing would often last an hour.

Coy has entirely removed the sounds in my head

and my other symptoms have mostly passed away."

W. Kehl, No. 418 I st. n.e.: " I had

suffered from asthma five years. I had violent fits

of coughing. Often I had to sit up at nights, for

Mrs. M. R. Griffin, No. 209 A st. n.e.:

CURING ECZEMA.

"I had been an asthmatic sufferer for eight years.

John D. Barker, No. 1310 12th st.

n.w.: "I suffered from eczema for three years. It

overed my entire body except my feet and hands.

The \$3 rate is maintained to all

for the remainder of the year. All

patients applying for treatment and

all patients renewing treatment be-

fore January 1st, will be treated un-

til cured at the uniform rate of \$3 a

month, all medicines included. This

applies to Deafness and All Diseases.

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on Catarrh will be mailed on applica-

tion to those directly interested in the cure of this condition.

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Dr. J. M. Cowden.

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UNTIL JANUARY 1.

I had a bad cough. My cough has entirely left

me and I am improving in every way."

I was entirely cured in two months.'

I could not lie down. My coughing is relieved and

I can sleep in bed at night."

DOCTOR MCCOY

\$3 A MONTH

I had also hissing sound in my head. Doctor Mc

After a course of treatment I can now eat

CATARRH OF STOMACH.

BRONCHIAL CATARRH.

CURING ASTHMA.

my bad symptoms have all passed away."

DOCTOR MCCOY CURING

DOCTOR MCCOY CURING

DOCTOR McCOY

water.

had also buzzing sounds in my head. The poises

have stopped and I am improving in every way."

COMMON CATARRH.

ordinary conversation and all ordinary sounds."

DOCTOR MCCOY CURING

time. I am greatly benefited."

Reform School, cured of Deafness.

CURED OF DEAFNESS

DR. McCOY'S RECORD. MRS. PHILIPSON OF

The Six Years of Preparation.

Matriculant at University of New York.......1876 First honor man in his class......1879 Winner of famous Loomis prize.....February, 1879 ton, D. C., says: "The deafness in my case, I am Candidate for Bellevue Hospital appoint-Chosen by competitive examination, open to all sound at all. I had heard of Doctor McCoy's distinction of the world, resident physician of covery of a cure for deafness and his location of a

sician to training school for nurses....April, 1880

the papers and find Doctor McCoy's address.

Served as resident physician to Bellevue..1879-1880 Study in hospitals of London and Dublin 1881

Formulation of regular treatment for chronic trou bles as a result of hospital experience......1882 Formulation of regular treatment for the cure of catarrhal, bronchial and lung diseases......1883 Announcement of Dr. McCoy's cures first introduced voluntarily by well-known journalists, with pictures and interviews of patients cured. April, 1884 Doctor McCoy treating over one thousand patients a

Serving in the laboratories of Prof. Koch, at Ber-

Study in Charitle Hospital of Berlin and Royai discovery of polson in the blood as the origin of disease...... 1891 The system perfected by application and experiment in cases selected from Dr. McCoy's prac-The world startled by Dr. McCoy's Discovery of a ton......March 28, 1896

The greatest wrong that is inflicted on the splen did work Doctor McCoy is doing for humanity comes from those so-called intelligent critics who say something like this; "Oh, yes, Doctor McCoy is a scientist, an able physician all right. He does as much good as any doctor, probably; more good than most doctors; but he don't cure. There is no one who by the science of medicine does cure. They may relieve symptoms and benefit to some degree, perhaps, but they don't cure. Medicine is not an exact science."

Those who talk like this are the most dangerous enemies to this splendid work. The science of medicine that Doctor McCoy represents does cure. It is an exact science. There are no half truths in it. There is only one answer to such dangerous criticism, and that answer is, INVESTIGATION. Upon that answer Doctor McCov insists as his right in this community, as a duty that all wellthinking people owe to the noble science of medicine, as a duty that all the people owe to the Brotherhood of Man. Investigate these cases.

Go and see them. Write to them. See and talk with their friends and neighbors. Prove the truth of these words. Here are these cases. They say they are cured. Doctor McCoy tells you they are

Now, when a so-ealled intelligent ticism, be prepared to answer him with this: "I have been to see these people. I have written them. I have investigated their cases circum- and drink without distress." stantially. I know all about them. I know they were cured of these discases by Doctor McCoy."

These cases in these columns are printed for no other purpose than to answer this kind of criticism. They are selected from different sections of the city, from people who are accessible to you, whom you can go and see. Searching investigation by intelligent right-minded people is the answer to this dangerous though superficial skepticism, which Doctor McCoy has the right to demand.

DOCTOR MCCOY CURING

THE DEAF.

Doctor C. P. McEnheimer, No. 402 6th st. n.w., Room 22: "I had been hard of hearing for ten years. I could not hear ordinary conversation. I can now hear conversation. I can even hear a

Louise Eller, No. 21 0 st.: "I am twelve wears old. I became deaf last April. I had buzzing sounds in my head and I could not hear people talk. Now I can hear as well as any-

Miss Eliza Pope, No. 910 I st. s.e.: "I was stone deaf in my right ear for eight years. My left car was also affected. I had buzzing sounds in my head and I could not hear conversation at all. I took treatment, with the result that the sounds in my head stopped and my hearing is improving."

Capt. William Hunt, No. 513 E st. n.w.: "I had been deaf for ten years. I had ringing noises in my ears. I could not hear ordinary conversation. Since taking treatment I have improved in every way."

n.w.: "I was as deaf as a post in my right ear and ould hear but little out of my left ear. I could not hear conversation in ordinary tones. I had a hrobbing in my ears, much worse when I laid down. The throbbing has stopped and my hearing has been restored.

Patrick McGraw, No. 214 E st. s.w. so years of age): "I had distressing noises in my ead. I could not hear conversation. Since taking reatment I can hear everything and the noises in

c. F. Milligan, No. 115 4th at. n.e.; "For eighteen years I had been so deaf that I ecould not hear ordinary conversation, or even a

watch tick. I can now hear as well as anybody. Mrs. Maria D. Bradley, No. 919 F

t. s.w.: "For a long time I was hopelessly deaf. could not hear conversation. I could not hear the clock strike. As a result of treatment I can hear the clock tick. I can now hear conversation n ordinary tones without any trouble at all."

DOCTOR MCCOY CURING DISTRESSING SKIN DISEASE

J.William Woodward, 1002 C st. s.w. with the Bureau of Engraving and Printing: "I and suffered twenty years from a distressing disof the skin. The doctors called it Pruritus Nothing seemed to do me any good. Often I have security torn my clothes in my efforts to relieve tressing stomach and bowel trouble. Doctor Mc-Coy has completely cured me."

HOME TREATMENT BY MAIL.

If you live away from the city and cannot visit the office, write for Home Treatment.

Copies of Doctor McCoy's Monograph on Deafness will be mailed on appliention to those directly interested in the cure of this condition.



BARRACKS

LIGHT BATTERY DRILL.

Day in the Life of a Soldier in the Artillery.

A VISIT TO THE POST IN THIS CITY

From the First Call for Reveille to Lights and Taps.

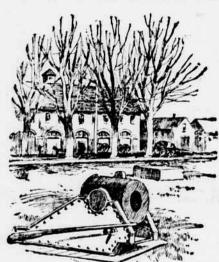
TOUR OF DUTY



SOLDIER IN THE army of Uncle Sam, be he "buck" private or colonel of a regiment, is obliged to soldier up to the handle wherever he may be stationed. The daily routine as practiced by the three main arms of the service-artillery.cavalry and infantry-is precisely the same in the chain of posts

lines, "Battery Z present or accounted for," or "Privates So-and-So absent from reveille," as the case may be. If it is the around New York harbor as it is in Fort Yuma-or in Vancouver barracks, Oregon. For each arm, in every post, the military day is essentially the same from reveille

So far as soldiering pure and simple is encerned, the American Tommy Atkins, who, by the way, is much more interesting, quite as humorous and a stronger character than the British Tommy Atkins, Mulvaneys, Ortherises, Learoyds and all, is equally at home at Fort Wingate, New Mexico, and in Fort Monroe, Virginia. In one post as well as the other he has to have his ears cocked for the calls of the trumpeter, has to do his share of fatigue duty, has to "hump" his post when on guard and has exactly the same intervals of rest in



A View of the Quarters.

which to "hit his bunk"-the passive act of reclining known in the army vernacular as bunk fatigue."

But all soldiers, commissioned and enlist ed, possess strong preferences as to posts. The old-timers in the service may have soldiered in all of the prominent garrisons, and in many of the isolated ones, from Maine to California and from Michigan to the gulf, and they are thoroughly familiar with the various advantages and draw-backs of each. Every soldier has his favorite post and in convergations with mose mates and "bunkies" exalts it to the skies and longs for a shift of troops that will take him back there. Many of the soldiers, especially those in the cavalry and infantry arms, prefer frontier service

They have got the sweet breath of the prairies in their nostrils, their gaze has become used to the focus of a sweeping horizon, and they claim to be unable to sleep comfortably o' nights without the howling of coyotes outside their quarters. The ar-tillerymen prefer to put in their soldiering at posts either within or adjoining the large cities—a sufficiently natural preference, considering that the majority of artillerymen especially those belonging to the heavy bat teries, have never had any experience in frontier service, for the headquarters of the five United States artillery regiments are all on sea and river coasts, none of them far distant from a major city. The light batteries, of which there are two in each regiment, are for the most part distributed among large interior posts.

Popular With Artillerymen. Ask almost any old artilleryman, officer or man, what post entirely given over to his arm he prefers, and in nine cases out of ten he will reply, with soldierly brevity, "Washington barracks." Ask him why and he will tell you that the soldiering at the old arsenal is and always has been tip-top soldiering, that the post's situation on the beautiful Potomac peninsula offers invite their souls, while it gives them contiguity to the handsomest city on the continent-a universal opinion among artillerists, and, because they are critical, traveled men, valuable and well worth having—and finally, because, there being no great guns mounted at the Washington barracks, they are sent every summer for great gun drill to Fort Monroe, an annual picnic affording tremendous relief from the monotony of continuous year-in and year-out soldiering in one post. Washington barracks is now the regi-

washington parracks is now the regi-mental headquarters of the 4th Artillery. Four of the 4th's batteries—A, G, I and M—are stationed there, with the regimental band. Light Battery E of the 1st Artillery arrived at the barracks last week from Fort Sheridan, near Chicago, relieving Light Battery C of the 3d, which was sent across the continent to the Presidio of San Francisco. There is, besides, a medical corps of instruction for enlisted men, making the total force at the arsenal, officers and men, nearly 400.

Life at the Barracks. There is a good deal of cakes and ale in

escape at the Presidio. He was made a sergeant shortly afterward. A man doing "a month and a month," by the way, is a soldier who, usually for canteen-generated offenses, has been sentenced by a summary court-martial to pass one month in the guard house and to donate one month of his pay to the general wealth of the United States. the life of the enlisted artilleryman at the Washington barracks. His life is easy, comfortable and complaisant enough, compared with the hustling hardships in the existence, as it was up to recent years, of the "doughboy" infantryman and the rough-riding cavalryman on the border, who, when they were not rounding up renegade Apaches or thleving Sioux, often had small intervals of garriso pose before they were bundled out on foot-blistering practice marches in the case of the infantryman, and bone-jeopardizing "monkey drills" in the case of the wearer of the vellow cape linings.

A Star reporter recently spent an entire military day at the barracks, under the protecting guardianship of the soldierly looking adjutant of the 4th Artillery, Lieut. for information, gained at first hand through actual observation, as to how soldiers soldiered. He saw and heard the whole grind, from first call in the morning to "lights out" at night. It was a revela-tion in human alertness, discipline, order and organization. First call for reveille is sounded during

office Hours, 9 to 12 n.m., 1 to 5 p.m., 6 to 8 p.m., daily. Sunday, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. for reveille is sounded during autumn and winter months just when the eastern sky begins to flame with orange. from a band-box, or else be 'turned down'

by the inspecting adjutant by being dis-placed by one of the supernumeraries of the guard, a number of whom are always mounted with the regular guard detail for just such cases. It is exceedingly rare, however, that the supernumeraries are called upon, for it is a matter of pride with the men to go on guard in good shape. In-deed, there is an incentive for them to do all of the buckle shining and rifle barrel cleaning that they labor over, for the adjutant, in mounting the new guard, se-lects the "cleanest" man—that is, the sol-dier whose uniform fits him best, and whose accouterments are of the most daz-zling glisten—to act as orderly for the commanding officer.

The orderly for the commanding officer

simply follows that dignified gentleman around during office hours, and does not, like the other men of the guard, have to walk his "two hours on and four off" post during the weary length of twenty-four hours. He gets the night in his bunk. The struggle for the prize of orderly is a force struggle for the prize of orderly is a flerce contest between the men known as "orderly buckers," on account of the frantic des-peration with which they begin days in advance of going on guard to clean up in order to capture the plum. Each battery has one or two conspicuously successful "orderly buckers," and when one of these goes upon guard, pitted against the "buckers" of the other batteries, all hands take a tremendous interest in the outcome of the battle of cieanliness, and, around pay day, bets are often made as to who is to be the winner.

When the Contest is Close.

The whole battery will often help to 'work up" the kit-belt, cartridge box and rifle-of the "orderly bucker" in whom it takes the most pride, and when, after ail of these voluntary efforts, their man loses, the adjutant is pronounced "partial" and "unfair." The adjutant is himself often at a loss as to which man of the guard to pick for orderly, for it occasionally happens that several men are equally well got ten up. In such cases, these few best mer are drilled for the prize. If this manner of selection only narrows the thing down to two men, who decline to obey wrong 'trick' commands given by the adjutant in drilling them, and are both equally pro-ficient in the manual of arms, then the two draw straws for the orderly's billet.

Meanwhile, by the time the guard has been mounted, recall from fatigue is sound-



parties time to shift their uniforms for drill with their respective batteries. All of the men have to be ready for drill call except the room orderlies and the kitchen police. As has been said, there are no heavy guns mounted at the Washington arsenal-for the warships of an enemy would have to deal with the modern ordnance at Fort tomac and menace Washington, not to speak of American men-of-war cruising between the two capes, and the modern ten-inch muzzle-loading rifles which are being placed in position at old Fort Wash-

The Washington barracks artillerists, who as a despot of the rankest kind. All of the men are given their regular "whack" at the kitchen police job, and they all hate it with equal deadliness, for, as "dog-rob-bers" of dish-washers and table-cleaners, make the annual summer excursion to Fort Monroe to learn to drill on new heavy ordnance, do not have to "fall in" in squads and march to the rear ends of carriages of the old, useless fifteen-inch smooth-bores in use still at nearly all United States der the subjection of the cook—"the black-hearted tyrant" is the term usually ap-plied to him—than general prisoners under artillery posts, and they are spared the ab-surdity of the "in bar, heave!" drill "by the numbers" on these antiquated big guns.

Many Requirements. But the mere fact that there is no heavy In the battery messes the men are fed ordnance by no means lets the Washingwith good, substantial food, served on ton barracks soldiers out of the question of drill. The heavy artilleryman has to white pine tables and without any frills. the soldier of any other arm of the service. army, next to beans, is a not unappetizing compound, like Irish stew, briefly called Besides the drill on the big guns he must be quite as proficient in infantry tactics as "slum" by the soldiers. The men drink two or three big bowls of good coffee with-"doughboy." He carries the same rifle and is required to learn the same evolutions out milk, and eat several slabs of unbuttered bread, moistened by the "slum" gravy, and as the infantryman, in order to prepare himself for field and riot service at any time. There is any amount of battery and battalion drill in infantry movements at the fasts from preference, but because the cook, if they appear to linger a trifle over barracks. Then there are certain days set aside for drilling in the hated "mechanical maneuvers," which consists in the mounting and dismounting the heavy old guns by means of hydraulic jacks, "gins," garrison slings and other appliances. immediately after breakfast. The mat-tresses on the bunks and the blankets must

It is a laborious drill that calls for the donning of the brown canvas fatigue uniforms. There are also separate days for "instrumentation," learning the uses of the numerous instruments employed in rangefinding, "charting," gauging the strength of the wind and the density of the atmosof the wind and the density of the atmos-phere, etc. A soldier must possess a well-developed scientific temperament, in order to enter understandingly into "instrument "Cordage drill" is another bete no of artillerymen. Here is where the soldier who has been to sea either as a marine or who has been to sea either as a marine or a bluejacket gets in his strong work. "Cordage drill" is for the purpose of teaching the men proficiency in the tieing of the innumerable knots used in the mov-

ing of pieces of heavy and siege ordnance It looks simple enough to see another man tie a "timber hitch," a "figure-of-eight knot," a "sheep's-shank" or a "granny," but it is not easy by a whole lot. The sol-dier who has had experience as a "deepwater man," however, regards it as child's play. All of the soldiers of the heavy batteries are given an examination every as to their mastery of these various drills, and, for respective degrees of proficiency, are given first, second and third gunners' medals, not unlike those worn by the "dis-tinguished marksmen" of the infantry. The light battery at the barracks, like light batteries everywhere, with their "Na poleon" brass pieces of ordnance, hauled by horses, has a distinct drill of its own, not unlike that of the cavalry, and nearly all of the post calls for the light battery are different from those to which the heavy batteries respond. It would require

Dinner Mess Call.

organized light artillery of the

Recall from drill is blared out in time to give the men a chance to clean up for dinner. Dinner mess call is sounded at noon. After dinner the "one soldier, one tunk" idea predominates. Except the men comprising the afternoon fatigue parties, and the few detailed from each battery to bind the red crosses upon their arms and take part in the hospital corps' drill, under the direction of one of the army surgeon or a hospital steward, all hands are permit-ted to indulge after dinner in a general loaf. The banjoists, the violinists, the guitarists ments. Many of them play well. Nearly

separate chapter to treat of the superbly

States army-indubitably the best in the

all of the soldiers sing well.

Sweetly, pathetically, humorously and martially the majority of them take part in this midday musicale. In every outfit there are always two or three jig dancers of eminence. These are dragged to the center of the quarters to contribute their little act to the entertainment. The fun of this kind is a good deal more hilarious than ordinarily, a few days after pay day, when the canteen becomes for a time a veritable mint. About a week after pay day the quarters begin to take on a gloomy atmosphere, and there is a general complaint of "heads."

A good many of the soldlers devote a large portion of their afternoons to letter writing. American soldiers are inveterate letter writers, and they are exceedingly fend of receiving letters. In the afternoons, also, the "barrack lawyer" gets in his fine work. He knows more about the regulations than the major general commanding the army, and, in his estimation, the army is going headlong to the dogs. He gathers a knot of recruits around his bunk and explates vociferously upon the rapid degeneration of the service.

The dolce far niente period draws to a close about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when

the men of the batteries begin to prepare for dress parade. Dress parade is a pretty ceremonial at a regimental headquarters, and it is a wonder that more Washington people do not attend the dress parades at the arsenal on fine afternoons. The men have to jump into their full dress clotnes

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oc3,17,no7,21,de5&19

The inspiration of the band's music as they march in review, gives an additional squareness to their shoulders and a dragoonish swing to their movements. American soldiers are good to look upon. They must be perfect men physically to get into the service at all, and as recruits they are

given much athletic training. The Evening Gun.

During the autumn and winter, first call for retreat is sounded during the progress of dress parade, and assembly for retreat goes at the conclusion of the march in review. Then the men answer to their names for the last time of the military day, the echoes of the evening gun rever berate through the post, the colors, while the band solemnly plays "The Star Span-gled Banner," are struck, and the men of each battery are marched to their quarters and dismissed, to resume their everyday

uniforms for supper.

There is nothing in the way of duty to be performed by the soldiers after sup-per. If their names are not on the "black list," such of them as wish to visit the city may discard their uniforms, don mufti, or civilian dress, and go-having handed in their names for leave to the "top," or first sergeant, during the afternoon. There is a fine post library for the readers. Then, there is always the canteen. It is not neglected. The card and checker players are numerous in the quarters during the long, cool evenings. At 9:30 the flourish of the trumpeter's

tattoo warns the men to prepare for bed, for the lights go out ten minutes later. When the blast is given for the extin-Luishing of the lights there must be perfect silence in the quarters. Those of the soldiers whose consciences are good are sound asleep by the time the sorrowful taps, the last call of the military day, is wailed by the "wind pusher." The deep silence of the post is then unbroken for the remainder of the night, except for the hourly calls of the sentries on guard well-l"-that tell of the eternal vigilance of

ART AND ARTISTS

One of the best of a number of magazine illustrations which Spencer Nichols has been making is an interview between father and son. The youth fresh from college, wearing a nonchalant air and seemingly unconscious of the mauvais quart d'heure in store for him, sits at one end of a table, while opposite him is the "governor" glancing with ill-concealed disapproval over a bill for things which his son has assured him were educational necessities. In another of the illustrations the scene is shifted to a carpenter's shop bench is gazing dreamily at a piece of wood carving, which has been growing in beauty under his hands. A little distance from him the foreman, a hard headed, pracmaster more different kinds of drill than tical man, is complaining to the propriunwilling to work upon the commonplace thirgs with which the other hands are content. Mr. Nichols has shown his ability in handling a number of figures in the gouache drawing portraying a war time scene. A woman standing before a group of officers is pleading for her son's and the disposition and arrangement of the figures is very well managed. Nichols is busy with several oils, and he goes to New York on the 15th of the black and white work to take with him.

> George Gibbs left for the metropolis on Monday and will probably remain there a short time. He took with him a number of drawings in black and white, which he has been making for magazine and book

Miss Sara Bartle made a number of charming landscapes and marine views in water color, while she was in East Gloucester, Mass., but she has not brought back many with her, as she was fortunate enough to sell a large number at her exhibition there during the summer. One of the sketches made in that picturesque region is a moorland scene, done on a gray paper, and the effect is exceedingly ar-tistic and pleasing A picturesque little hut is seen just over the brow of a gentle slop Another East Gloucester sketch, a flower g.rl, with her bunches of sweet peas to shows Miss Bartle's skill in another vein. She spent the greater part of her time during the summer in miniature painting. One of the likenesses which she painted was a portrait of Mrs. Stough-ton, the mother of John Fiske, with the historian's grandchild upon her knee.

The canvases which Carl Gutherz has been painting in his Paris studio, and which he brought with him when he arrived in the city a week or two ago, are now being put in place in the new Congressional Librany. The decorations are seven in number and were painted for the ceiling of the special reading room of the House of Representatives. The panels are based upon the colors of the spectrum, and in each there is a central composition supplemented by figures in the corners, which bear upon the central idea. The panel at the south end of the room is

the "Light of State," and in its meaning it is more simple and direct than any of the others. A female figure representing America enveloped in the stars and stripes is seen agginst a background in which the predominating color is violet. In the panel bext to this, the "Light of Poetry and Tradition," the principal color is red. Belle-rophon mounted upon Pegasus holds in one hand a torch representing the real, while with the other hand he is reaching out to grasp an elusive light which signifies the Orange is the ruling color in the panel

representing the "Light of Excellenc a figure floating in air is seen against a background of steps stretching upward without end. The "Creation of Light," which is placed in the center of the cellpanels to understand, and the average visitor who does not have a key to it will be very much puzzled.

Mr. Gutherz says that his aim was to produce the effect of a nebula, and he has represented the Creator, dimly outlined be-hind a mass of shadow in which stars in all the colors of the spectrum appear. The background is of light yellow, and the whole effect is far less decorative than that of the adjoining panel, in which the pre-vailing color is green. Here the "Light of Research" is represented by a figure deep down in the sea, catching with a lens a ray of light from above.

In the "Light of Truth," where Truth is killing the dragon of Ignorance with a ray of light, the color note is blue; and in the "Light of Astronomy and Mathematics," at the north end of the room, the predominating color is indigo. Mr. Gutherz plans to be in Washington this winter.

for this evening parade and look their best. good sketches in oil while he was at Ocean City. One of the views painted there was made at sunset looking west across Sine-juxent bay, and is a glowing color study. He made another good sketch on the main-

Rabbits Cause Diphtheria. From the St. Louis Republic

Rabbits have caused an epidemic of diphtheria in the eastern part of the county that has spread to Downs, Iowa Falls, Jewell Junction and Aiden. No less than a dozen deaths have been reported. For the last five years diphtheria has broken out annually in the immediate vicinity of Tybitura Lutheran Church, which is used as a school building. A large number of rabbits have been making their home in that building for a long time, and the physicians have reached the conclusion that the little animais have planted the germs of the disease which spread among the children. The church will be burned.

What He Got Returned. rom the Yonkers Statesman,

Mr. Reade-"I notice that you send a good many contributions to the humorous papers; do you ever get anything back?"

Horses Frightened Them. From the Northwest Magazine.

Dr. Walker, a prospector in Alaska, re-

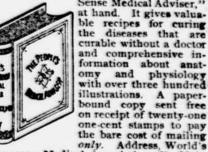
ently took some horses up with him from Washington. At the first Indian village the sight of the horses drove all the dogs howling into the woods. The children dropped their rude paythings and fled, crying, into the huts. The men and women stood their ground, although in open-eyed wonder, After much inducement they were finally prevailed upon to approach the horses, and their wonder knew no bounds. No amount They were the first horses they had ever



When sickness runs away with you there seems to be no stopping it. You lose strength and weight and vitality and ambition. Everything seems to go at once. This is what is called "running down." It is because the blood is wrong. It lacks the building-up elements. The digestive powers are feeble and fail to get full nutrin out of the food.

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